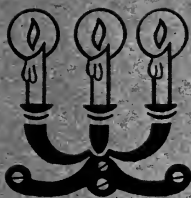


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In the Fear of the Lord
In Defense of the Savior
and In Defense of Slavery



BY
JOSEPH CLABRON
615 TODD STREET
LEXINGTON, KY.

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To be free means "Death."
To be a slave means "Life."
When I obtained the Light and
Knowledge of the Savior I could see
That freedom was not good for me.

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It is a Dreadful Day that freedom has brought to me;
In Slavery I did not want to dwell,
For its Blindness kept me from the fears of Hell;
But when the Savior brought the light
I did behold the Dreaded Sight.

What I needed more was
To keep me from that terrible woe.
When the Savior brought the Light
I did behold a Dreadful Sight.

In Slavery we had a glorious chance.
In religion to advance:
But in freedom we had so much to do
That to the Savior we could not prove true.

Then we were left in deep despair
With no hopes, on Earth to Dwell.
But to be driven away to Hell.

I learned in my early day
The Savior would teach me the way.
Today I remember well
I arose and turned my back on Hell.

I turned to the Savior and did Plead
And told him my dreadful needs.
He did in the Spirit tell me true
Everything He would have me do. . . .
He has not left me a single day
But continues to teach me the Proper Way.

After the Savior had given me the Light
I beheld the human family in a dreadful plight:
This did grieve me day and night
When I saw this awful sight.

The Savior said, "This will not do.
It will effect your mind and anger you."

What do you think of the Association of Sinners?
If with them you still remain
You always will be the same.
What do you think of the image of man?
It is beautiful indeed;
To try to imitate it there is no need.
It is as perfect as can be—
Even the idolatrous can see.
To make the image is against the Law,
Against the Savior you'll pick a flaw.
To imitate the Savior above
You must be full of His Grace and Love,
And if we do it then
The Savior we certainly will offend.
The Light of the Savior is Light and True
It will teach you what you ought to do.
To make an image is wrong you know
You did it once, but do it no more.

With regards to Righteousness as disregards to unrighteousness,
and with the Light and knowledge taught by the Savior, I will tell you
the unpleasantness and danger of freedom and the pleasantness of slavery:

In slavery I was taught the Ways of Righteousness towards the
Savior and obedience to my Master. In this way I continued to grow.

But one morning in '65, Freedom in me became alive,
And I could see what a dreadful day that Freedom had brought to me;
But when Responsibility come,
Deeper in sin I continued to run.
I said if I in freedom continued to dwell,
It will drive my soul to Hell.
I turned to the Savior to ask Him what to do
He said, "Your ways you must renew."
I started out and began to pray
Soon it brought to me the Light of day.

Then I could see in me did dwell
The very things that lead to Hell.
I saw that I owed a debt of Love
To the Blessed Savior above.

There was three people on Earth did dwell
Who helped to save my soul from Hell:
My mother taught me true;
My father taught me what to do;
My Master taught me obedience every day;
And led me in the proper way.

To these three I owe a debt of Love
I intend to pay to the Blessed Savior above.
I can not neglect this still
Because it is the Savior's Will.

I looked farther and could see
A terrible debt hanging over me;
This debt of Love that I owe to every creature here below.

I want to let you know that this is true
For the Savior has taught me what to do,
And if I get in debt to any man
The Savior will lend me a Helping Hand.

I found this was a perfect way
For there were some debts I could not pay.
When I found out what I had done,
I had a terrible risk to run.
To live and shun that dreadful Day
And the Blessed Savior to obey.

Offence is against all the laws
And the Light of Righteousness will show the flaws.

To be made ashamed in that dreadful day,
When you have nothing to pay,
And to pay it you must and pay it well,
Or else be driven away to Hell.
What I learned from the Savior in one day
Would lead every man in a different way.
The Light of the Savior will make you see
And make you bend your wicked knee,
And pray to the Savior who dwells above
For some more of His precious Love.

I looked to see who was to blame;
I saw Satan with his dreadful chain,
Who had all of the human family bound,
Leading them to the cold and chilly ground.

And there they must continue to lay
Until that great and dreadful day,
When the righteous they must arise
And be carried to Heaven through the skies.

The balance of the people that still remained,
Bound down with that dreadful chain,
Satan, he knows it very well,
That everyone will go to Hell.

Satan deceived the angels too,
And brought them down as low as you;
He never will be satisfied
Until every living soul has died.
But in every word and every way
The Savior's word He must obey

And after He has done it well
He must be driven away to Hell.
So I give warning to every man
To shun Satan's dreadful hand.
This is impossible for him to do,
But the Savior will help him through,
Then if he will continue to pray
And not neglect the proper way,
Then you are bound to overcome
When the Savior's work is done.

He has treated me so very kind
I'll always keep it in my mind
That He will treat others the very same,
If they will call on His blessed name.
But you should accept Him while you are young,
Or you have a terrible risk to run.

Do not wait until you get old,
You are mighty apt to lose your soul;
The righteous are infants, you know,
They have no special debt they owe,
To the Savior they must fly
Never any more to die.
To dwell with the Savior away above
And to share with Him in Him Love.

While the sinners must be driven away
To that long and dreadful day.
When I came to see I wept and cried,
Because so many of my friends had sickened and died,
Without ever being told
How they might have saved their soul.

The Savior showed me in that hour
That He always had the Power
To save from the Dead at any hour.
I believed the Savior what He said,
And I prayed to Him for the dead.
He showed to me very plain
That over the dead he did reign,
And over the living just the same.

I learned from this that Satan was the author of Death and Darkness.
And the Savior the author of Life and Light, and Peace and Power;
And we need Him every hour.

This knowledge was obtained from three people—
My mother, my father, and my Master;
These three in Heaven with me must dwell;
For them there is no Hell.

I warn all young people to listen to what I have to say:
We are coming to that dreadful day.

There is no apple as great as the tree,
No tree as great as the Land,
No Land as great as the Creator.
I want to be a preacher and a prophet, too:
This is what we must know,
And our Savior to adore.
We must learn every day
From the Savior what to say:
We must know the Savior well,
How to keep our souls away from Hell.

In defence of the Slave and his Master, too:
They were right you know, because the Savior told me so:
It was good, it was bound to be,
Look how much it did for me.
I lived in slavery and freedom too,
And to me they are nothing new.
If slavery in me should dwell,
Freedom's love shall not drive me to Hell.

The people stigmatised slavery and made me shame,
And even said the Savior was to blame.
Freedom has brought a dreadful day
To every one that talked that way.

My mother and father were with me there,
And they even spoke of them unfair.
My Master was with me just the same:
They even made to Him the blame.
You that are free remember well,
Where the Savior puts you, you must dwell.
Or else be driven away to Hell.

In defence of the Savior from the people's slanderous tongues,
In defence of slavery for what evil freedom has done,
There were thousands that were free,

But none of them could excell me.
I learned how to love the Lord
Whom the free did disregard.
If I had been free what would I have done
With such a dangerous risk to run.

In speaking of the many things in my spiritual life, I now give you the most important of them all.

In a spiritual vision I saw the Savior; He was wonderful to behold and as white as the light. To speak of His Glory is too great, but His love to me is wonderful. He uses plain language and spiritual observations which gives you a plain view. He uses spiritual signs which must be interpreted and He continually visits you and teaches you daily in righteousness and tells you the danger of unrighteousness.

By the teaching of the Savior I have seen Satan and many times in the spirit He looks like an ordinary colored man and very fair looking. He seems to be dressed just like any other man; sometimes when he desires to create sympathy he appears without any clothes. He is a terrible antagonistic fighter and no one can conquer him but the Savior. If the Savior leaves you in his hands HE will kill you.

When I was a boy bound with the slavery band,
I could hear the Savior's name on every hand,
And His name would sound sweet to me,
And my mother would make me bow my sinful knee and pray with
 respect of love,
To the Savior who dwells above.
In that day there was three church bells that did ring;
It seemed to me to be a blessed thing:
It seemed to say this is the best,
For Sunday is a Day of Rest.

Our Master would give us this day,
And mother and I would hasten away
To church to hear what the preacher had to say;
He would preach and preach well,
And tell us the danger of going to Hell.
And there was a watchman at the door
To see that we paid the respect that we owed,
And he would watch you and watch you well,
And see you back to the place you dwell,
This was done by the Master's command;
But He warned every man not to touch you with a violent hand.
You was precious to Him you know;
He will pay every bill you owe,
And He will keep you comfortable too,
And give you plenty of work to do.

When you had done wrong
He would chastise you fast and long,
When you had done right
He would praise you with all His might.

In 1855 my master's mind became alive
And he rose up with money in hand
To go to Missouri to buy land
When he came back I heard him say
It was not best
He did not like the cold and chilly west.
And me and mother rejoiced indeed,
For a new country we did not need.

Then again in '61 another new trouble had begun,
The war with its dreaded alarm.
My master went and bought a farm;
Me and my mother went there four years to stay,
We had a very pleasant day.

You have had a heap to say
About the people in a peculiar way
But now you must explain to hold up the Savior's name.
We may through great troubles wade,
But the Savior will give us aid;
We may sink in deep despair,
But the Savior is with us there,
And when that welcomed call is made,
The Savior is sure to come to our aid.
I have found this so all over the land,
More especially with the colored man;
Sometimes this is disarranged,
For the man is bound by Satan's chain.
The Savior can not come to his aid,
Because His Laws he has disobeyed;
While with the obedient this is not so,
And He will come to them you know.

But in Africa this was not true,
They did not have a thing to do
But to eat, and sing and not raise a thing,
And to Live and multiply and Die.
Then fly away into the sky,
To that Rest which for Africa was the best.

They had not heard of the Savior,
While in this they did dwell,
For them there was no Hell.

They were not under the Law,
For they were under Grace,
Which occupies the entire space.
You know this was a very good land,
More especially for the colored man.

I knew a colored man 7000 years,
Before the world was made;
The Savior treated him well,
And knew that He would have to make for him a Hell.
And the angels, too, it was a dreadful shame,
But Satan had them bound
With that dreadful chain;
He bound them well and dragged them down to that awful Hell.
Coming on down to the creation of Adam and Eve,
He showed his love for the colored man;
He gave them all the land.
For 7,000 years He let them live and multiply,
Until their sins had reached so high,
That He just let them die;
But He loved them so very well
Not one of them did go to Hell.
Satan was there with his dreadful hand,
Fulfilling the Savior's command,
And every one of them he did kill,
Yet he only did the Savior's will.
This was the first fruit of Righteousness and Death was the penalty.

Noah came over to possess the land;
He was made to understand
The Savior still loved the colored man.
Everyone in me will believe,
Satan shall not deceive;
Every one in me does deny
He shall surely die.
From Noah they came on down,
And Satan filled them with Pride,
And many of them sickened and died,
But the love of the Savior followed them still,
And continued to teach them His will.

Coming on down to King Pharaoh's day
He did rule and had his sway,
He also had the land,
And He did rule with a dreadful hand,
And He drove the children every day,
And made them make bricks with hay;
The children suffered and cried,
For this many of the Egyptians died.

King Pharaoh continued on his sway,
And the children continued to pray,
The Savior heard the children one day,
And sent Moses to bring them away.
Moses went right down too,
And told the children what to do,
And when they got ready on that night,
I wish you could have seen that sight.
When King Pharaoh heard that they were gone,
He arose and followed right on,
He did not know how far they would be,
But they had crossed the Red Sea.
When King Pharaoh got there not a soul did he see,
But the water was heaped up very high,
And the bed of the Sea was very dry,
For in this they were bound to die.
I will warn every man that this was done by the Savior's command.

Coming on down to Dr. Watt's day,
It was sweet to me I should say,
I used to hear them sing his hymns,
And I listened with high regards,
I knew they must have come from the Lord.

There arose in me a terrible fear,
And made me believe that Hell was near.
My mother used to sing them too,
And every word to me was true.
I heard my master sing them many a day,
That helped me to him obey.
I loved him then, I love him still,
He helped me to learn the Savior's will.
This I done with high regards,
This I did with high regards,
Because it is the will of the Lord,
In love the two must still remain,
When come to judgment they are not to blame.

But sin in them revived so fast,
The Savior had to come at last,
And die to save the colored man,
From Satan's dreadful hand.

He came to judge both body and soul,,
Which was more precious to Him than gold.
It was said to the colored man you will be lost,
If you don't help to bear His Cross.
The colored man he bore it well,
To keep his soul from going to Hell.

After the Blessed Savior had died,
The colored man took the body with pride,
And layed to rest in His new tomb.
On one evening afternoon,
He dressed it up in white and clean,

He rose and rose well,
And dragged all the powers of Hell,
And the soldiers were there, too, you know,
For they never saw such sights before.

And there appeared some slaves,
Who came up from their graces,
Where they bound with the cold and chilly ground.

That morning I heard an awful cry,
Saying the righteous shall never die.
That was sweet in the believers ears,
It will drive away all his fears.

One day about 800 years before the Savior came,
There was some stealing done,
The Prophet with Wisdom's hand,
Knew it was a colored man.
The Prophet called him in and asked him where that he had been,
He could not say a single thing;
The Prophet said you shall no more serve me,
And he went out to be freed,
And he went across the Mediterranean Sea.
Thousands of others had done the same as he,
And crossed the Mediterranean Sea.
Over there they multiplied and still in sin and died,
He came right back again and went as deep in sin.

For 1700 years they were bound,
And at last they were found,
And you will find him here today,
Acting in that very same way.

He will not accept the Lord,
And treat him with disregard,
And those ways he loves well,
But it will drive him to Hell.
In conclusion I will say that freedom has brought him a dreadful day.

Turn to the Son in the East,
And cry to him for peace,
And cry well for he will save your soul from Hell.

In me did dwell the frozen law,
The warmth of life would not thaw,
I used to hear my mother say
That the love of the Savior would drive it away.

A conscience that is void of despair,
Is a dreadful conscience I will declare,
What shall I do you can say
Accept the Savior this very day.

But if in sin you continue to sow,
You are bound for eternal woe,
For what you sow you are bound to reap,
As the harvest is yours to keep,
When you are ready to sow again,
Do not try to sow in sin.

This is the proper thought
When to judgment you are brought;
You must not have a sinful thought;
For there will be a dreadful day,
When sinners will be driven away.

If you do as others do,
You can not to the Savior be true,
You must come away this very day,
And to the Savior must obey.

If you stay in that sinful crowd,
You always will be too proud,
The proud he will not receive;
You must from the sinners leave.
With them you have to dwell many a day,
And never could change your way,
If with them you still remain,
You always will be the same.
I went to church one day and heard the preacher say
That good manners was the proper way,
And the Lord would save any one that would love and praise His Son,
And turn thanks for what he had done.

This is true in every way;
The Lord will not receive any other pay;
When you have done this He will love you well,
And will not let you go to Hell.

To have good manners must be in the blood and veins,
And bind you like an awful chain.
It must bring you high in love,
With the Blessed Savior who dwells above.

In defense of the Savior's name,
I found every track and every train
Brings reproach upon His name.

I will tell the lawyers and the doctors, the captains, the colonels,
And all other men that it is dangerous to offend.
The jawbone of a man and the stroke of a pen,
Has caused the death of a thousand men.
When responsibilities come deeper in sin you continue to run.

I will say to my friends good-bye,
Don't be afraid and cry,
As I am not going to die.
I love you still, but to associate with you in the future I fear I never will.

END.



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